

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., September 28, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,

JAMES B. MCREEARY.

Of Madison.

THAT noble old Roman, Senator Thurman, in a speech acknowledging a serpent and at Cincinnati, said among other things that he would never again hold office of any kind whatever. Referring to the strength of his democracy he added: "I am fast traveling down the shady side and will soon be numbered among the past. But when I am dead and gone, my friends, when I am laid away in my resting place, if any of you should ever stumble over my grave, I hope that you may stop and think that there lies a man who was always a democrat and whose every desire and hope were for democratic success. My public record, I think, will bear me out in that; and I know this, that when my last sun sets I will see it through democratic eyes."

LAST February Wilbur Wilson playfully pointed a gun at his friend, John Breathitt, when the weapon was discharged, killing him instantly. Wilson was indicted for involuntary manslaughter and at his trial at Hopkinsville the jury completely surprised him and his counsel by bringing in a verdict of three months' imprisonment and \$250 fine. The result would have been more gratifying if the penalty had been ten times as severe, though so far as example is concerned it would be valueless. Impious idiots who point weapons at people would have their silly fun if the penalty was immediate death.

A CHILDLESS woman of New York, who had centered her whole affections upon a poodle, lost the little nuisance by death last week and like to have lost her own life by the shock of grief that it produced. She could not bear the idea of having the body thrown into the ash-barrel, so she procured a handsome rosewood coffin, with handles of solid silver and a plate of the same metal bearing the dog's name and the date of his death and actually had it buried in her own lot in the cemetery.

THE red hot fight for the democratic nomination for Congress in the Louisville district between Willis and Caruth has been temporarily closed by the failure of Mr. Willis' voice. It would break down any man's voice trying to explain such inexplicable things as he endeavors to do. All the signs are to the effect that his voice will not be needed in the next Congress, however. In other words mugwump will make way for a democrat.

THE Trade and Labor Assembly in Louisville started to investigate the justice of the sentence of the Chicago anarchists, but after consulting about the matter, very wisely decided to let it alone. The courts have found the rebels guilty and labor unions and what not should accept the verdict without question. Any other course must bring their associations into popular contempt.

AN exchange very neatly calls attention to the unfulfilled prediction of the republicans that should Cleveland be elected the colored people would be put back into slavery and the rebel war debt be paid. When Cleveland is renominated, as he will and should be, the opposition will have to invent other and more plausible lies than these have proved.

IT looks like young Rhea will down Hale for the nomination for Congress in the 3d district after all. The vote now so far as can be counted shows him in the lead, but the convention at Franklin is to settle the matter, and in such bodies the longest pole, unless there is plenty of lucre at the end, does not always knock the persimmon.

WIGGINS, finding that his prediction of death and destruction was scaring weak-minded people into fits, is trying to wiggle out of it by saying no danger may be feared this side of the equator. That's all right. The people on the other side are more used to be shaken up than we can stand it better; at least we prefer them to try it.

THE Hon. George M. Thomas, who was nominated for Congress in the 9th district, has not yet signified his consent to run. Without the hope of reward in a good, fat office as formerly, republican candidates are not half as spry as they once were. They don't want to get bow-beaten and hopelessly defeated for nothing.

A NEATLY-TURNED paragraph complimenting us of and none the less appreciated because it was unexpected, appears in the last issue of the *Jessamine Journal*, now owned and edited by Mr. J. M. Kerr, who is constantly demonstrating his ability to fill both positions.

THE readers of the *Louisville Times*, and they are legion, will be delighted to learn that Mr. Young E. Allison, one of the brightest of men and most pleasing of writers, has taken the position of editorial writer on that able and always interesting sheet.

BETWEEN Gov. Knott and Brother Barnes, Falcon manages to work off his accumulation of bile, which could only be engendered by the frequent potations of a very mean quality. It is a pity that a man who can write so beautifully, should put his talents to so poor a use.

Gen. "Roxey" Lee was nominated for Congress in the 8th Virginia district. He is the young son of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

FIENDS of that Chesterfieldian politician, Col. Thomas L. Jones, will regret to hear that his health is permanently broken and that he will likely appear no more upon the hustings. The Colonel was never the most brilliant of men, but he combined with some good horse sense an urbanity and gentleness of manner that bespoke the thoroughbred gentleman. Of late years he has been unfortunate in realizing his ambitions and his failure is supposed to be the cause in part of his present deplorable condition.

A CORONER's jury in California returned a verdict after "setting on" a man killed in a gambling house, that he came to his death from lead poisoning. This is caping the climax with a vengeance.

A MERCHANT in Mt. Sterling, who was considered pretty solid, has just made an assignment, with liabilities stated at \$25,000, and his assets at \$32. He evidently understands the business.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Sixteen thousand saloons are visible from Trinity spire, New York.

Forty-five miners were killed by an explosion of fire damp in Germany.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will meet next time in Columbus, O.

Judge Jackson's U. S. Court will begin its fall session in Louisville next Monday.

The Cincinnati Board of Public Works is under arrest for stealing \$15,000 from the Wm. Newhall and Tim Mahoney, of the O. & N. railroad.

The contractors have already begun to lay the rails on the Mammoth Cave railroad.

Henry George has been nominated for mayor of New York by the Central Labor Union.

Senator Voorhees thinks that a democratic legislature is certain to be elected in Indiana.

Gen. Cheatham's widow has been appointed to fill out his term as Postmaster at Nashville.

Senator Kenna says that West Virginia will send an unbroken democratic delegation to Congress this fall.

Seventeen negro prisoners at the Palatka, Fla., jail, killed Jailer Perry and escaped. Troops are in pursuit.

The Minnesota democrat, in the hope of purging the politics of their State, have nominated a doctor for Governor.

A ladder fell on Green Ingram, a colored man, at work on W. C. Owens' new house at Somerset and killed him.

The next triennial conclave of the Knights Templar will be held at Washington the second week in October 1889.

John J. Orr, cashier of the Louisville Awning Company, stole \$4,700 and skipped to Canada, but was brought back.

George Bartholomew, president of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Co., has defaulted for \$127,000 and fled to Canada.

Lute Fogle, who shot Lynch O'Connor to death at Lexington, was held in \$1,000 by Judge Matt Walton for manslaughter.

Midway suffered a cyclone Thursday night, which blew down and unrooted many houses, including the large L. & N. depot.

The orange crop of Louisiana is nearly a total failure and the shipment will fall below a million against 50,000,000 in good years.

The report is current at Mt. Sterling that Z. T. Young, of Rowan county notoriety, died suddenly of heart disease at Elliott County Court.

To settle up the estate of Isaac Caldwell, who owned a half interest, the Alexander Hotel, Louisville, will be sold at auction October 11.

Ten young men have been admitted to the ministry of the Methodist Church South by the Louisville Conference, now in session at Russellville.

Five inch hailstones descended with terrific fury at Madison, Wis., smashing every exposed window in the town. One establishment lost 4,000.

The official announcement is made that the day appointed for the inauguration of Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty at New York will be October 23.

A colony of 2,000 Wisconsin people have been granted 15,000 acres of land by the Mexican government and will go thither as soon as practicable.

Sir Knight W. LaRue Thomas, of Lexington, was elected Grand Captain General of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of the United States.

It is said that of the 4,700 men who followed Martin Irons in his strike on the Goliad system of railroads in the southwest only 200 have since obtained employment.

The date of execution of Walter Lenox Maxwell, the St. Louis trunk murderer, has been postponed for 60 days in order to permit an appeal to be made to the Supreme Court.

It is reported that Dr. Chenuault, superintendent of the Lexington Lunatic Asylum, is to step down and out and Dr. Clark, the assistant at the Anchorage Asylum, is to take his place.

Charles Peyton and Hiram Gratz got to shooting at Midway over a woman, when a ball from one of their pistols struck an old negro man who was sitting in his doorway and mortally wounded him.

Near Nicholasville the body of an unknown negro was found near Windom. His throat had been cut, and there were evidences of a fierce struggle. No one knew him, nor could he be identified.

The recent discoveries made by archaeologists are among the most interesting ever recorded. Mr. Marter, of Rome, has proved by skulls in Etruscan tombs that as far back as 600 B. C. dentistry was a science and that false teeth were used by those who had lost their own.

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—The statement of the mortality in Louisville for the year just closed shows that there were 2,722 deaths, more than half as usual being from consumption and the next largest number from pneumonia.

The Treasury officials have recommended that the \$75,000 tax due by John G. Roach, of Louisville, on 1,834 barrels of whisky destroyed by fire at the Rich distillery at Uniontown in 1884, be remitted.

Up to this time the democrats have made 193 Congressional nominations and the republicans 149. Over 50 democrats have been replaced by new men, and over thirty republicans have been put away to rest.

A call for a National convention of distillers, brewers and wholesale and retail wine, spirit and beer dealers, has been made to meet in Chicago, October 18th, to consider the growing question of prohibition.

Springfield boasts of the largest woman in Central Kentucky. She is 21 years of age, 5 feet high, 5 feet 4 around the waist, arm 24 inches at shoulder, wrist 15½ inches, calf of leg 28 inches, and weighs 650 pounds.

John Tribble, a prominent citizen of Madison, committed suicide because of financial embarrassment. He took six grains of strichine and walked around talking with his family before he lay down to rise no more.

Much excitement was created at Russellville Saturday by the discovery near that place of the decomposed body of Ben F. Stroud, who last July attempted to kill Wm. Newhall and Tim Mahoney, of the O. & N. railroad.

A case of wholesale poisoning is reported from Arkansas, about a dozen persons being poisoned by water from a well in which Rough on Rats had been placed. A feud, growing out of a divorce case, was the cause of the crime.

Prof. McGee, the Washington seismologist, says that no attention should be paid to Wiggins' absurd and unscientific prophecy of an earthquake. Wiggins' former prediction of dire calamity failed signally to materialize; so do not become alarmed.

The Third Ohio Volunteer Infantry will hold its 11th annual reunion at the battle field of Perryville, October 8. Gen. W. H. Gibson and Gen. John Beatty will be the orators of the day, and it is also expected that Gen. Sherman will be present.

Commissioner of Pensions Black's report of the operations of the Pension Bureau for the fiscal year shows that there are 365,783 pensioners on the rolls, composed of 265,854 army invalids, 80,162 army widows, minor children and dependents; 2,953 navy invalids, 1,878 navy widows, minor children &c; 1,539 survivors of the war of 1812 and 13,387 widows in that war. The amount paid for pensions during the year was \$63,767,831.

The late Israel Spencer, of Syracuse, invented a few novelties in defalcation. Instead of dabbling in yachts and fast nags, like Gray, of Boston, and then blowing out his brains on discovery; or instead of placing himself at the mercy of an inquisitive cashier, like Bartholomew, he just lived quietly, looked solemn all the time, kept his own books and died in the odor of sanctity. It took a year and a half to find out that he had taken a slice of \$100,000 out of some trust funds.

There are on the rolls 1,539 persons drawing pensions as survivors of the war of 1812. The treaty of peace which closed that war was signed Dec. 24, 1814—72 years ago next December. It is fair to suppose that those soldiers were at least 18 when they enlisted, which would now make them 90 years old or over, even if they enlisted at the very close of the war. The United States had in that war all told some 50,000 men, so that more than one-fifth of 1 per cent. of this entire army was living and drawing pensions for their services 72 years ago after the close of the war.

BURDOTT ON THE KEELEY MOTOR.—"What seem thou in the misty future, oh mighty seer?" "I see what is to be and will be. I see the dawning centuries brighten and fade. The drifting sands cover the Washington monument and the public buildings have crumbled under the corroding finger of time. A thousand years and another thousand. I see an old man, white-haired and lonely, with the light of patient hope in his dim old eyes. He is trying to compress a pint of water into a half pint tin cup with a lemon squeezer and a potato-masher. It is Keeley and his motor, and he says he will make the final test next week."—[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Tom Scott, of Waco, Texas, had a rather unusual experience recently. He went to see his mother, who is 80 years old and resides in a neighboring town. On arriving at his home he found that the old lady had eloped with a man half her age. When Mr. Scott returned to his own home he was paralyzed by the information that his wife had gone with a handsomer man. Then there was music in the air, —[Texas Sifters.]

A wonderful shoe, manufactured for a young lady somewhere on the boundary line between Bourbon and Fayette, on an order of G. P. Ross, is now on exhibition in his store window. It is made of fine leather and is No. 21. It will enclose an ankle of rare beauty that will measure nearly two feet in circumference and a foot in length. It is black and has a leather sole.

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DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY

—Mrs. Bessie M. Sumrall, wife of Judge J. K. Sumrall, died Friday evening at the family residence, in this county, of heart trouble. She had been in rather delicate health for a year past, and while spending the summer at Chautauqua was prostrated with the disease which ultimately caused her death. Her last illness began about a week ago, and became so violent that her condition has been regarded as almost hopeless for several days. People who left Danville years ago will remember her as Miss Bessie Moore. Much of the remarkable beauty and all the grace of her girlhood days remained with her to the end. She was a daughter of the late Collins Moore. Her aged mother, her husband, two sons, and a little daughter survive her.

A Chicago Love Affair.

"My marriage was a very romantic one," said a Chicago gentleman at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, who is on his bridal tour. "The lady's former husband was an intimate friend of mine. He was a good fellow, but he didn't use her well. Altho' a gentleman in most respects, he was so unfortunate as to have the drinking habit and occasionally while in liquor he raised the dene in the domestic circle. Both he and the lady were accustomed to come to me for advice after these affairs. 'Get a divorce,' says I at last. 'Agreed,' says they and they shook hands on it. Then they separated, pending the result of the legal proceedings. I visited the lady in her retirement several times. 'Frank,' said the husband, 'don't you think you had better not call on Lizzie while this divorce business is in progress?' 'Why, Bob,' says I, 'what the mischief have you to do with the matter?' 'I don't like it,' says he. 'But,' says I, 'as she's getting a divorce from you and you are consenting, what difference can it make to you who calls on her?' 'Frank,' said he, looking me straight in the eye, 'do you mean to marry Lizzie?' 'Well, Bob,' says I, 'the idea never occurred to me before, but now that you suggest it, I don't know what I will. Do you think she will be likely to favor the idea herself?' I'm blessed, continued the Chicago man, if the fellow didn't begin to fight the divorce from that minute. We downed him, of course, but he's still cool and even refused to attend the wedding. However, when we get home my wife will manage to smooth him down. She knows his ways, you understand. There's nothing so painful to me as a break in old friendship, and we both really like Bob very well, in spite of his faults."—[San Francisco Post.]

A Campaign Lie.

Last Sunday Congressman McCreeary, of Kentucky, was crossing the Kentucky river at Booneboro, on his way to Lexington, and when the ferry-boat reached the shore it swung away just as he was driving the boat, and Congressman, horse and buggy, went down into the stream. The men on the ferry rushed to the rescue and soon took the entire rig in out of the water, and the trembling and excited ferryman grabbed his dripping passenger.

"Are you hurt, Governor? Are you hurt?" he asked over and over again. "Oh, no," said the Governor, with a soothsaying smile, "not a particle. I don't think a drop of water got into my mouth."

"Thank God!" exclaimed the ferryman, fervently, as he handed him over a black bottle.—[Washington Critic.]

Berlin papers copy the account of an important discovery in glass manufacture made by Friedrich Siemens, of Dresden. He has succeeded in casting glass in the same way that metal is cast, and obtaining an article corresponding to cast metal. This cast glass is hard, not dearer in production than cast iron, and has the advantage of transparency, so that all the flaws can be detected before it is applied to practical use. It will be much less exposed to injury from atmospheric influences than iron. The process of production is not difficult, the chief feature being rapid cooling. The hardness and resisting power of this cast glass are so great that experiments are being just now carried out

Stanford, Ky. - September 23, 1886

E. C. WALTON. - Business Manager.

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 1:55 P. M.
South..... 2:28 P. M.
Express train..... 1:28 P. M.
N. & S. No. 18 A. M.

This above is calculated on standard time. Solar

is about 20 minutes fast.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your School Books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice not warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Haas Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

-MR. THOMAS METCALF is in Louisville on business.

-MISS ANNIE WRAY is visiting friends at Bradfordsville.

-MRS. JOSEPH BALLOU has returned from a visit to Pulaski.

-W. B. McROBERTS returned from a visit to Louisville this morning.

-MESSRS. REUBEN GENTRY and Will Lillard, of Boyle, were here Sunday.

-MR. A. C. SINE left for a protracted business trip through Ohio last night.

-MISS HATTIE CLAY returned with Mrs. G. C. Given from Paris this week.

-MR. J. M. HOCKER, of Lexington, has been on a visit to his nephew, J. S. Hocker.

-MISS MARY MILLER, daughter of Jno. Curry Miller, is on a visit to Louisville friends.

-DR. O. H. McROBERTS and wife, of Liberty, are with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. McRoberts.

-GOVERNOR McCREARY spoke to a crowded audience in the Court house at Lancaster yesterday.

-MRS. EMILY JONES and Miss Mary and Master Lewis Russell are spending a few days in Louisville.

-MR. D. S. JONES will leave in a few weeks for a protracted visit to his children in Missouri and Texas.

-MRS. A. S. PAXTON went to Versailles yesterday to visit her sister, Miss Annie Spencer, who has been ill all summer.

-MISS ADDIE OTENHEIMER, the pretty daughter of Mr. J. Otenheimer, leaves for Louisville to-morrow to visit friends.

-MR. ROLLIE GUTHRIE, agent at New Hope, was here last week. His brother, J. T. Guthrie, took his place during his absence.

-MISS ANNIE CAMPBELL, of Normal, Ill., returned with Mrs. Mary W. Bowman from her delightful visit to relatives in the West.

-MISS SUE HELM, of Stanford, is the guest of Misses Maggie and Bebbie Harris, at 1,824 West Chestnut street. -[Courier-Journal].

-CAFE FRANKE HARRIS and Meers, A. S. Myers and R. S. Maran spent several days on the Cumberland last week, fishing, and were moderately successful.

-MR. AND MRS. J. G. MOORE, of Jellico, Tenn., are with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Owsley. Mr. Moore is doing a good business in the drug line at Jellico.

-MR. T. J. BOSLEY, who is making one of the best mail agents, was here Saturday, arranging to bring his family back, owing to the heavy expense of living in Louisville.

-MR. FRED G. MILLER, of G. G. Ehrmann & Sons, confectioners, Louisville, was here yesterday disposing of his sweets, not scattering them in the desert air, however.

-MR. R. S. MARAN, the clever and capable engineer, has been transferred to the Henderson division, and will leave this week. He and his handsome wife have made some warm friends here during their several years' stay.

-COL. W. G. WELCH, a legal luminary of the first-class, Judge T. P. Hill, a prominent attorney, D. R. Carpenter, a promising young Blackstone, D. B. Elmiston, a noted commercial tourist, and George McAlister, a leading druggist, went up to take in the circus at Crab Orchard yesterday.

LOCAL MATTERS.

It was raining like fury last night.

A new lot of Pearl Shirts just received at Owsley & Craig's.

METCALF & FOSTER have for sale pure home-grown timothy seed.

VANILLA flavored Peerless Syrup, finest in town, at Waters & Wearen's.

Six building lots for sale between Stanford and Rowland. H. J. Darst.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Withers died Saturday of whooping cough.

THOSE new Dress Robes at Owsley & Craig's are very handsome and stylish.

STOP at the Florence Hotel when you are at Jellico, Tenn. The best hotel in the mountains. J. M. Chandler, prop'r.

Now is your chance to get a bargain at Metcalf & Foster's. Their stock is larger and more complete than ever before.

If you want a Feed Cutter, buy the old reliable Dexter. It is the best cutter in the market for either hand or power. Metcalf & Foster.

THE new revenue law fixed a fine of \$300 and treble tax on parties refusing to give the assessor a full and complete list of their property or refusing to make oath to the same.

The attendance at Millersburg Female College now runs up to 159.

LADIES will find a splendid line of Flower Pots at T. R. Walton's.

EMPTY barrels and old newspapers for sale at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

AN elegant assortment of new buttons in small and large, to match; also a new lot of clasps, at Owsley & Craig's.

THE Stanford Female College has reached its 90th pupil and will get to a hundred before the half session is over.

A REWARD of \$25 for a stolen horse is offered by Mr. W. B. Harness in another column.

THE Cincinnati Southern was late, as usual, yesterday, consequently no mail north of Junction City reached us.

OWSLEY & CRAIG'S Dress Goods department is now full-up. Call and make your selections before all are picked over.

WE will have in a few days the nicest and cheapest line of chamber sets ever brought to this market. Metcalf & Foster.

BANK STOCK—Sixteen shares First National of Stanford will be sold at auction next Monday, county court day. James Dudder.

WE have sold our stock of millinery to Mrs. Kate Dudder and ask those who are indebted to us to call immediately and settle. Misses Smiley & Warren.

THE assignment of R. T. Mattingly last week, with \$15,000 liabilities, is nearly entirely covered by the mill property, \$13,000 of which is for the amount of purchase.

MISS LUCY BEAZLEY will be in charge of my store while I am in the cities buying my fall millinery, due notice of the opening of which will be given. Miss Suadea Beazley.

WHILE hunting in the Hall's Gap Knobs Saturday, New Craig came across a rattle snake and a black snake fighting, and firing at them, brought down the former. It had 14 rattles.

HAVING purchased the stock of goods from Misses Smiley & Warren, I will be found in the future at the rooms vacated by them on the corner, next door to the Myers House. Mrs. Kate Dudder.

NEW GOODS.—We are opening this week a very large and handsome assortment of Dry Goods, consisting of every thing in the Domestic and fancy goods line. Also large line of Novelties, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. Owsley & Craig.

THE fellow who tries to edit a paper when there is nothing going on either in the local or general world, has a much more unpleasant position than the man who sits astride the backbone of that narrow strip of land between the devil and the iron-works. Gentle reader, we are in the former fix and crave your indulgence.

THERE were no witnesses against Gus Gill when his case was called Friday for robbing the tin peddler, J. Wolf, that individual himself being absent, whether of his own will or not, and the charge was consequently dismissed. He, however, plead guilty to being drunk and disorderly and was fined \$10 and costs.

FIRE.—Mrs. Amanda Alcorn lost her house, $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from McKinney, worth \$1,500, and Mr. D. J. Alcorn all his furniture by a supposed incendiary fire Sunday morning. It broke out at 3 o'clock and the family barely escaped with their lives. Nothing whatever was saved and as there was no insurance, they are left in an almost needy condition.

THERE are four or five bar-rooms at Jellico, which lies partly in Kentucky and partly in Tennessee, but they are all on the other side, as Whitley county does not permit the sale of whisky. It can not be prohibited her citizens from drinking, however, and they gather there with the rougher element on the other side and paint things red. Everything was quiet enough Saturday night, though, when we paid the place our first visit.

FRIENDS of Mrs. J. I. McKinney will be pleased to read this handsome compliment from that competent judge, Capt. Wallace Gruelle, of the Grayson *Gazette*, who has no idea of her identity: "There is a poet or poetess down at Madisonville who writes over the *nom de plume* of 'Katydid,' who is going to make his mark in the world of letters. His verse is smooth, flowing and beautiful—much superior to the average newspaper verification."A GENIUS—Just as steam was turned on after getting our forms to press last Thursday night, there was a crash as if the huge machine was being reduced to atoms. The throw-off was immediately applied and an examination showed that a bolt had broken it way through a heavy and important casting. There was some earnest swearing for a few moments, whether by the proprietor or the foreman it is not necessary here to state, and the air seemed laden with sulphur for the time being, as it began to look like another and slower press would have to be brought into service to get the issue off. That clever blacksmith, Mr. John B. Mershon, was appealed to for help. He could only fix the wrought iron part of the break, but suggested that Peter Straub, Jr., that wonderful young mechanic, might likely fix the rest. He was sought and his assistance obtained, and by the use of brass, solder and other tricks of his trade he soon succeeded in making the part stronger than before. Mr. Mershon and his capable partner, Mr. Geo. W. DeBorde, did the balance and *INTERIOR JOURNAL* were subsequently flying off 1,500 to the head. Pete is the handiest boy in town, and don't you forget it.

A MARRIAGE is to occur here next week that will surprise the natives, that is that portion of them and them are very few, that have not heard of it.

RELIGIOUS.

Bishop Granberry will reach New York October 17 from Brazil.

Rev. J. M. Bruce preached his farewell sermon at the Baptist church Sunday.

Eld. J. G. Livingston closed his meeting at Gothenburg Sunday night with 27 additions.

Eld. J. Q. Montgomery will begin a meeting at Crab Orchard next Sunday night, assisted by Elder Livingston.

Eld. John Bell Gibson is holding a gracious revival at Mackville and did not preach here Sunday. Some 25 had united with the church at last report from his meeting.

Will C. Barnes is an applicant for holy orders in the Episcopal Church, and, if admitted, will study under Bishop Dudley this winter. —[Louisville Democrat].

The Baptist church at this place will be dedicated on the 31 of next month, the first Sunday. Rev. Green Clay Smith, of Danville, will preach the dedicatory sermon, and everybody is invited to be present. —[Williamsburg Times].

Reports from Rev. George O. Barnes' meeting at Harrodsburg show that the usually great interest is manifested. The afternoon services are largely attended and at night Cardwell's large Opera House can not hold the crowds that gather.

Our old friend, Elder A. C. Newland, gives us the minutes of the Tate's Creek Association of Predestinarian Baptists to publish for him as usual. The Association was held this year at the Lebanon church in Estill, with a good attendance. It contains nine churches and 322 members, 33 of whom were received last year. The next session of the body will be with Rock Spring Church, Jackson county, on Friday before the 1st Saturday in October, 1887.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

The trotting races begin at Lexington to-day and continue till October 1.

A. T. Nunnelley bought of Thos. House 200 barrels of corn in the field at \$1.

Wheat is lower at Chicago, November selling at 75¢; corn for the same month 38¢ and October pork \$9 45.

Wheat grows in India by labor that costs only 7¢ a day can be sold in New York at \$1 per bushel, after paying the duty of 20 cents.

The wheat crop of India is now reported at 8,000,000 bushels below the average, and at 44,000,000 bushels less than last year's fine crop.

James Dudder sold to Tom Woods 17 feeders for \$790 and bought 5 calves of W. F. Abrahams at \$16, and 3 of W. M. Higgins at \$15 66.

Kentucky is the only State in the great corn belt of States that has a fall 100 per cent. corn crop. Kansas has the largest shortage, her present being but 57.

Mr. John G. Smith has left samples of his Peerless potato crop at this office, which weigh 1½ pounds each. He says he planted 2 bushels and got over 60 in return.

Some Ohio farmers claim that they can make more money by plowing under clover and raising wheat than by cutting, curing and feeding the clover either to dairy or beef stock.

The exports of wheat from America during the first six months of 1886 show a falling off of about 8,000,000 bushels from the amount exported during the first six months of 1885.

Drake Carter, the gelding for which three years ago, when a three-year-old Pier Lorillard paid \$17,500 to Green B. Morris, was sold for a paltry \$100 and will go to join the noble army of cripples.

At Mrs. Ayre's sale in Woodford county hogs sold from 4½ to 5¢; sheep at \$6; lambs at \$3; cows from \$30 to \$40 and corn at \$1 50 each. Eli Kindig, of New York, bought 20 mules from Wm. Tarr, for \$140 each; 31 from Jess Turney for \$150. —[Paris News].

LANCASTER COURT.—Captain I. M. Dunn reports a rather dull court day yesterday, with the exception of mule colts, which sold from \$15 to \$77; bidding very slow. About 250 cattle on the market. Prices ranged from 2½ to 3¢. Ping horses sold at \$40 to \$75 and a good many good horses sold at \$125 to \$185. Crowd and business about as usual.

D. C. Terhune bought 12 weanling horses and mares at Nicholaville for prices ranging from \$40 to \$65 per head. M. H. Cecil, of this county, has bought from different parties 150 head of slot cattle. They were purchased for J. L. Cogar, of Midway, at \$3 25 per hundred. At Randall Litsey's sale of Jerseys 17 brought \$1,695. One sold as high as \$225. —[Harrington Democrat].

BRINKLEY, Catron & Co., sold 130 sheep at \$1 90 per head. A. M. Feland, of Lincoln county, after taking several handsome premiums on the fine Shorthorns which he exhibited at our Fair last week, made the following sales: A 2-year-old-bull, Louis, to E. T. Mills, for \$51; a bull calf to John A. Woods for \$71; a roan cow to E. S. Newell for \$50; a cow and calf by 4th Duke to E. T. Mills for \$80. —[Somerset Reporter].

John Weltner, of Fayette county, Pennsylvania, thinks he has discovered the secret of perpetual motion, and has made application for a patent on the machine that is to go forever.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

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MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

A very slight frost was noticed in different parts of the county one morning last week.

A great deal of sickness is reported in this county. The doctors are having all they can attend to. Flux has been the most prevalent disease.

DeHaven's show is advertised to be at our town on Saturday, October 21. Of course we are all happy, as this is the first show that has descended to stop at this place.

Bessie May Jones, daughter of L. S. and Georgia Jones, of Louisville, died last Friday night about 1 o'clock A. M. She was about 7 years old and was one of the most christian-behaved, woman-like little girls we have ever known. The remains were brought to this place Sunday morning for interment. The grief-stricken parents have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. Dr. Z. D. S. Jones, of Mt. Vernon, Mo., has been visiting relatives in this county for several days. Mrs. Robt. Sweeney, of Ash Grove, Mo., is visiting relatives at this place. Misses Jennie Kennedy, Sally Fish and Annie Holmes, a trio of Crab Orchard beauties, spent last week with Miss Cleo Williams, near town. Mr. L. S. Jones and Miss Mattie Williams, of Louisville, were in town Sunday. Miss Susie Brown will go to Ash Grove, Mo., next Saturday, to enter school.

The Baptist church at this place will be dedicated on the 31 of next month, the first Sunday. Rev. Green Clay Smith, of Danville, will preach the dedicatory sermon, and everybody is invited to be present. —[Williamsburg Times].

DOLLARS FOR DIMPLES.

SOME OF THE TRIUMPHS OF ART OVER NATURE.

Maidens Made Beautiful by Painful Operations—Noses Remodeled and Artificial Eyelashes Inserted—Difficulties of Dimple Making.

"Every one who desires beauty may possess it to a certain extent in these days of invention," said a curious little man, who has a small workshop in one of the side streets up town, where he carries on a rather peculiar and novel trade.

"Noses are remodeled," he continued, "fingers made to taper, insteps to arch, and my work, that of making dimples and long eyelashes, has added the finishing touches. A handsome face without a dimple is as lost to real beauty as a potato without salt is lost to taste. I have but recently set up my establishment here, but in the few months of my sojourn have transformed many a plain girl into a dimpled beauty, and added eyelashes as long as an inch to the bare eyelids of a few others."

"Is the operation of having an artificial dimple made very painful?" queried the reporter.

"Yes, I should think so, because a piece of the flesh is taken right out of the chin or cheek, and that operation is not painless; but I have known girls to stand the operation without a murmur, when they would scream at the sight of a mouse, and faint if a spider touched them. Women will suffer a great deal of agony for the sake of beauty, and a girl knows that a charming dimple will add ten times to her attractiveness and will also be a lasting beauty if it is only rightly made."

DIMPLES TO ORDER.

Just then a timid knock was heard on the door, and in walked a damsels of 20, beautiful as Venus, with four or five of the loveliest dimples showing in her round cheeks and chin as she smiled prettily at the maker of these charms. Surely she had not come for artificial dimples.

"I wanted to show you how well the dimples were getting on," she said, in a low tone. "You see, at first I thought that they could not possibly amount to anything—they were so sore and looked so disagreeable, but now I think they are lovely," and she smiled at her own reflection in a large mirror opposite, and then smiled again with delight as the dimples came.

The dimple maker made a careful examination of the little dimples, and after paying a bill of \$100 cash the young lady departed.

"How much do you charge to make a dimple?" was asked.

"Well, that depends greatly on the person, whether the skin is tough and hard, and other accidents. My lowest charge for a single dimple is \$15, but when I make several on one face the bill is of course somewhat reduced. It takes about two weeks to make a proper dimple. First I must get the cuticle in proper condition; then the operation, removing a part of the flesh and putting back the skin is accomplished, and that is of course the most difficult part of the process. About ten days are required to completely heal the dimple, and during that time the patient must be very careful not to smile at all or the dimple may be entirely ruined."

"What kind of people come to me to have dimples made?"

"Every kind, almost, although you would not think so. I had a lady of 45 here yesterday, and she gave me an order for two dimples, one in the chin and one in her left cheek. She expects, I rather think, that they will aid her matrimonial prospects. Then I had a nurse maid last week who paid me \$15 for a handsome dimple in her left cheek. The majority of my patients are, however, young girls who consider themselves handsome, but not bewitching enough."

ARTIFICIAL EYELASHES.

The reporter noticed several boxes filled with short curly hair, some jet black and others a golden brown.

"I get that hair from the barber shop," he said in answer to an inquiry. "It comes from the curly pate of some young fellow and is then used by me to make long curling lashes on some fair maiden."

It may not be amiss to suppose that a young lady might be wearing her lover's hair for eyelashes, and he be none the wiser.

Making long eyelashes is a much more delicate and dangerous operation than making a dimple. "I seldom disturb the under lid," said the little man, "because it is apt to injure the eye. First I remove the old eyelashes one by one, and as each one comes out I put it in a place a long curling one; then when they are all in I trim them off evenly and put a little vaseline about the edges. If the lashes are not there at all I have to puncture little holes in the lid to insert new ones, and then the operation is far more painful and requires greater skill."

As the reporter rose to take leave a young lady of handsome appearance entered the room. She had auburn hair, a snowy complexion, and would have been beautiful but that her blue eyes were shaded by lashes almost white.

"I want to know," she said, "if I could have dark lashes put into my eyelids in place of these."

"Yes, madam, I can do that," said the little dimple maker, "but it will be a painful operation. The cost? Well, \$1 for each eyelash. I would not attempt to touch the under ones, but you can easily keep them darkened with a little charcoal."

The bargain was made, the young lady agreed to come next day for the operation and left happy.—New York Journal.

Diseases of Mountainous Mexico.

In that section known as the Sierra Colorado a very curious but harmless cutaneous affection prevails, here known as quiricaria, which causes people to appear spotted, as if painted all over the face and body in huge polka dots, and hence the natives are dubbed Pintos, or "painted people." That much dreaded mental disease, known to the world as cretinism, is alarmingly prevalent in the mountain valleys of Guerrero as in some portions of Switzerland. In Europe the disease is rarely encountered at a higher altitude than 3,000 feet, and chiefly haunts those valleys that are surrounded by high, steep walls of rock, that exclude the light and limit free circulation of air; but in Guerrero it appears to be confined to no fixed elevation or especial configuration of soil. Goitre is often found in connection with it here, as in the lower Alpine valleys, not only of Switzerland and Italy, but of the Pyrenees, Syria, India and China.—Fannie B. Ward in Boston Transcript.

NEW YORK'S BLIND POOR.

New York city every year appropriates \$20,000 for the relief of the blind poor. A list of blind residents is kept, and a card sent to them when an appropriation is made, when they go to the office of the superintendent of outdoor poor and receive their money. If any of these pensioners behave badly, after remonstrance, they are cut off from the benefit of the appropriation for the year.—Chicago Herald.

The editor's chief recreation in the summer time is the perusal of circulars and pamphlets describing the beauties of vacation resorts.—Lowell Citizen.

CHERUBS OF THE HOTELS.

Uncanny Ways of the Mature Children of the Town—Juvenile Wretchedness. There is something uncanny about these mature children of the town. I was at the Windsor hotel at dinner with some friends a short time ago when a pompous little woman strode down the long dining room, followed by two little girls hand in hand. Neither of them was more than 9 years old. They set themselves in their chairs, folded their skinny little hands and then proceeded to stare about them and comment upon their fellow-diners. The elder of the two children, after looking intently at a maiden lady of rather noticeable attire at an adjoining table, turned to her mother and said composedly: "What a really startling old frump that is, mamma!"

"Which one, dear?" asked the strict disciplinarian of a mother.

"The cheerful guy beside the bald-headed man over there."

"Oh, yes," said the mother, with a well-bred smile, "I've seen her before. But don't be so shangy, Marion. Have more tone. Order your dinner now and see that you let pause and lamb alone. It's too rich for you." Then to the waiter: "Take her order, Auguste."

The waiter leaned obsequiously over the child, who was studying the menu with a frown on her little face.

"No soup, Oigkeit," she said intently, "but, bit of egg sauce, an' a kidney omelette—not flat, you know, but nice and puffy—and artichokes—"

"Very sorry, Miss Maryon, but there is no artichokes."

"There, I thought so," said the girl, slamming the card down on the table and biting her thin lips. "It's the most provoking thing! Whenever I set my heart—"

"We have some green corn—"

"Eat it yourself!" said the child in a huff. The waiter was quite unmoved. He seemed to be accustomed to such ebullitions of temper and went on snively taking the orders of the others, while Miss Marion sat the picture of overdressed, pampered and pouting discontent.

And the children of the flats. Who ever hears of these shy and melancholy little beings who speak in whispers and have been bullied, reprimanded and scolded by servants, tenants, janitors and parents until they glide about like shadows and dare not laugh for fear of disturbing someone? The joyousness and life of childhood have been crushed out of them. And the children of the boarding house, who live under a perpetual protest from the grim and snappy landlady and the testy boarder of the "first floor front," who must have the house quiet so as to enjoy her afternoon nap. Nearly every boarding house that advertises now puts forth the flat "No children," and the little ones are so thoroughly cowed that they are as pitiful in mien as in body. Then there are the children of the tenements and the scums. There is no end to juvenile wretchedness here. For a place that children should be kept out of, command me to New York.—Blakely Hall's New York Letter.

Beating a Hotel Keeper.

A friend of mine the other day came to settle for his night's lodging at a bedbuggy little hole in the wall near the railway station here in New-Hateland called the Hotel des Alpes. In addition to the charge for apartment, service, lights, etc., was the item, "Un dejeuner." I will put into plain English that it advertises now puts forth the flat "No children," and the little ones are so thoroughly cowed that they are as pitiful in mien as in body. Then there are the children of the tenements and the scums. There is no end to juvenile wretchedness here. For a place that children should be kept out of, command me to New York.—Blakely Hall's New York Letter.

It is a rare thing for the very fat man to use his umbrella except as a parasol. It wards off the sun's scorching summer rays from his round and perspiring countenance. With his pudgy hand he grasps the handle and carries the parachute over his crown, while his summer vest slips to and fro, and the entire area of his person is crouched by little rills that run into his shoes. He enjoys his umbrella more than most people. As a general thing his mouth is open, his brow is moist, his feet come down on the trembling earth like piledrivers as he moves on with majestic step, and his manner of breathing resembles that of the porpoise when that fish comes to the top of the briny billows to blow.

THREE VERY FAT MAN.

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